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We're Custer's Soldier Boys

C. Arthur Pfeiffer
Composer

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WE'RE CUSTER'S SOLDIER BOYS



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
VERNON T. STEVENS

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1917
WE'RE

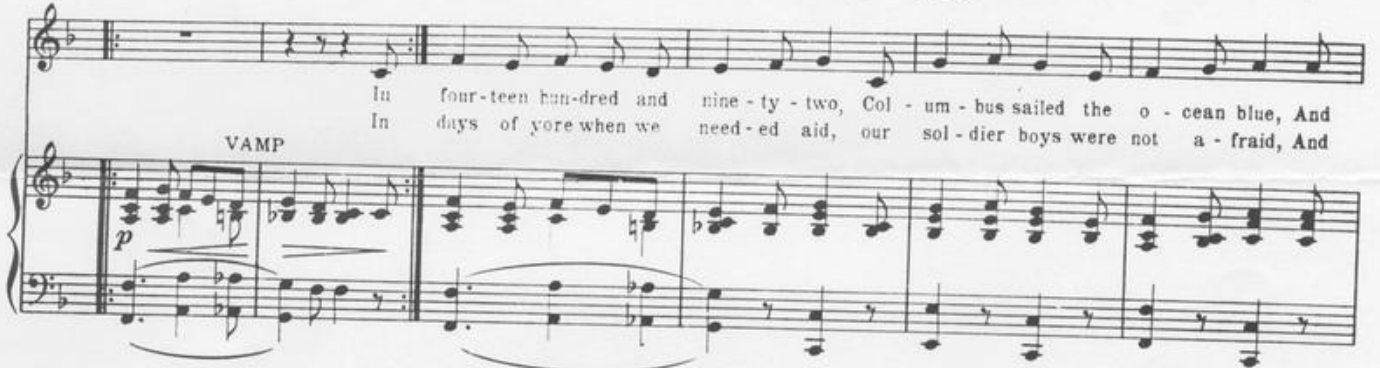
We're Custer's Soldier Boys

Words and Music by
VERNON T. STEVENS
Q.M.C.U.S.A.

Marcia



VAMP



In four-teen hun-dred and nine-ty-two, Col-um-bus sailed the o-cean blue, And
In days of yore when we need-ed aid, our sol-dier boys were not a-fraid, And
found for us a land we call our own. And since that great old day, when they named it U. S.
gave their lives to keep this land our home. And now to this great land, comes a cry to lend a

A. Men from ev-'ry na-tion called it home. In time of strife and need, we have
hand. To help to throw a ty-rant from his throne. So as the boys of old, we will

shown by act and deed, That we're loy-al to the old Red, White and Blue. And now if fight we
show by acts so hold, That we're loy-al to the old Red, White and Blue. And so if fight we

must, — for a cause we know that's just, — We'll show them what a sol-dier boy can do. —
 must, — for a cause we know that's just, — We'll show them what a sol-dier boy can do. —

CHORUS *p-f*
 For we're Camp Cus-ter's fight-ing sol-dier boys, We're Yan-kee Doo-dle Doos, — And
p-f

when we start a fight-ing in that for-eign land, There is goin' to be a hot time raised by

Un-cle Sam, And we will give them all they want boys, 'till the Kai-ser has to

groan. — And when we lick the Hun, — our du-ty will be done, — And

we'll all come march-ing home. — For we're Camp home. —